MARVEL COMICS

TM

© 1993 MARVEL ENT GROUP, INC

$1.75 US
$2.25 CAN
18
OCT
UK £1.30

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

WHEN ONE JUST ISN'T ENOUGH. . .

FORCE: NOMAD

TM

DIRECT EDITION

Jack Monroe. A failed super soldier. A fallen super hero. Wandering the highways and byways of this vast land, Monroe tries to discover himself, by discovering America.

Stan Lee presents

NOMAD

SUPER SOLDIER SOIREÉ

BRING THE CHLOROTHIAZIDE UP SIX CCS.

NOTHING.

ANOTHER SIX.

ARE YOU SURE, SIR ?

...

I'M RAISING IT NOW, SIR.

WE HAVE A REACTION.

Fabian Nicieza — Words
Rick Mays — Pencils
Greg Adams — Inks
Chris Eliopoulos — Letterer
Jim Hoston — Colorist
Glenn Herdling — Editor
Tom DeFalco — Editor in Chief

NOMAD Vol. 2, No. 18, October, 1993. (ISSN # 1064-4288) Published by MARVEL COMICS. Terry Stewart, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. **SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.** Published monthly. Copyright © 1993 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.75 per copy in the U.S. and $2.25 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: U.S. $21.00; Canadian subscribers must add $8.00 for postage and GST. GST #R127032852. All other foreign countries must add $12.00. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. NOMAD (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO NOMAD, c/o MARVEL COMICS, 9TH FLOOR, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.** Printed in Canada.

FINALLY!

IT'S ALWAYS SO MUCH MORE WORK WHEN THEY'VE BEEN USED AS A PIN CUSHION BEFORE.

SHOULD WE JOLT HIM AGAIN?

I DON'T KNOW-- I MEAN, HE HAS A HIGH CHEMICAL CONTENT IN HIS SYSTEM RIGHT NOW...

DO IT.

YES, SIR.

NNMMRRMM MMRNN NGGHMM

FLOOD HIM WITH THE METHAQUALONE-- TEN CCS.

YES, SIR.

--LET THE SEDATIVES GET INSIDE--

CALM DOWN, JACK--

--ANOTHER TEN ON THE METHAQUALONE, STAT.

--DRIFT--

DREAM A LITTLE DREAM, *JACK MONROE*--

--LET ME *INSIDE* THOSE FORTIFIED BARRIERS YOU'VE PLACED AROUND YOUR MIND...

YOU GAVE UP, JACKIE-BOY.

GAVE IT *ALL* UP.

GAVE UP *YOUR* DREAMS-- *MY* DREAMS --

-- THE *AMERICAN DREAM!*

GAVE UP ON YOURSELF GAVE IN TO *FEAR*. GAVE IN TO *COWARDICE*.

GAVE UP ON YOUR ONLY *HOPE*. YOUR *FUTURE*. YOUR LITTLE GIRL, *BUCKY*.

GAVE HER AWAY.

GAVE IT *ALL* AWAY

CAP--?

CAP--TAIN -- AMER--'CA--

--HOW YOU-- DOING--?

BETTER THAN *YOU*, JACK.

KAPOW

NNNRRMM

THAT ONE GOT TO HIM.

CEREBRAL CORTEX ACTIVITY IS SPIKING. HE'S RESISTING AGAIN.

THIS IS NOT REAL!

HUMPH

--NONE OF THIS--

NNRRYAA

OUCH.

NONE OF THIS IS REAL!!

WHO ARE YOU?

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME?!!

INCREDIBLE!

WE'RE BACK TO SQUARE ONE WITH HIM AGAIN!

SIR--IF I MAY RECOMMEND WE RECONSIDER OUR TACTICS?

AT THIS RATE, EVEN IF WE DO BREAK HIM, THE PATIENT WILL BE USE-LESS!

NO, HE WILL NOT.

A MIND--A BODY--NO MATTER *HOW* RAVAGED--CAN *ALWAYS* BE PUT TO GOOD USE, DOCTOR.

ESPECIALLY THE MIND AND BODY OF JACK MONROE.

IT TOOK *QUITE* A LOT OF PLANNING TO ACQUIRE OUR LITTLE *NOMAD*--

--AND AS YOU MAY WELL KNOW BY NOW--

--*DR. FAUSTUS* IS *NOT* ONE TO ABANDON A PLAN OF ACTION QUITE SO EASILY!

I *CAN* BREAK JACK MONROE--JUST LIKE I BROKE HIS *FIRST* PARTNER!*

NOW PREPARE A *NEW* METHOD OF TREATMENT AND LET US START ALL OVER AGAIN!

* SEE CAPTAIN AMERICA #236.

...NOT REAL...

...LOOKIN' REAL BAD!

...LOOKING PRETTY BAD, JACK...

NUTHIN' GOOD 'BOUT TAMPA BAY, I GUESH--

--'CEPT THE BARS SHTAY OPEN LATE!

YESH, INDEEDY... LATE FOR A DATE WITH HATE...

BAR

VRMMMM

HONK HONK

HEY -- WASH WHERE Y'GOIN Y'SHTUPIDIDIOT!

GOOD DENIM PANTS COST FAWTEE BUCKS, Y'KNOW...

MAJOR MEDICAL COSTS *MORE*, JACKIE-BOY.

YOU *KNOW* WHO I--

YRUMN

$%0#@ ME!

AAH--!

ROPED, MATE.

NOW'S TIME T'GET *BRANDED*--

-- 'CAUSE THE WANDERERS JUST CAUGHT UP TO YOU !!

NO--

MMMMMMMMMMMMMM

LET'S TAKE THE BOY OUT FOR A DRAG.

RRRMMMMMMMMMM

SAING

HOWZE, HOLDIN' UP ?

SKREEEEEE

OOOH -- WELL, SO MUCH FOR THAT SCRUM-TOUS TUSH !

HNNGGRMM

SHTHSS

STOP

CHISEL-- WATCH OUT FOR THE--

NNFFF

SPOING

STOP

--SIGN--?

STOP THE TRUCK-- YOU'LL BREAK HIS NECK!

KINDA THOUGHT--

--THAT WAS THE IDEA--

NAH.

WE GOT HIRED T'BRING YOU IN *ALIVE*, JACK.

SHUFF

SNAP!

OOMPH

AN OLD FRIEND.

BY WHO--?

BUT YOU **DO** HAVE LOTS OF OLD **ENEMIES**, DON'CHA HONEY?

I DON' *HAVE* ANY OLD FRIENDS.

POOM

A WAREHOUSE COMPLEX IN TACOMA PARK, OUTSIDE OF WASHINGTON D.C.

DO YOU WISH TO BECOME PRESIDENT?

ONLY IF IT MEANS MAKING THIS COUNTRY STRONG.

YOU'RE ZARAN?

YOU'RE THE SENATOR.

I BROUGHT IT WITH ME.

IF YOU COME AS ADVERTISED--IF YOU REALLY ARE THE WEAPONS MASTER--THEN YOU'LL LOVE THIS BABY...

NIIIICE.

WHAT WAS THE NAME OF THAT TARGET YOU'RE HIRING ME TO HIT AGAIN?

JACK MONROE, RIGHT...?

HELICAL FEED

STRAR ULTRALITE

THE DYING FARM OF JILL COLTRAIN, CLUTIER, IOWA.

KRASHK

ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR $%@#ING MIND, MISTER?

I ASSURE YOU, MRS. COLTRAIN, I AM QUITE WITHIN THE BOUNDS OF SANITY.

YOU, ON THE OTHER HAND, JUST RUINED YOUR WINDOW.

Y'RIGHT-- I SHOULDA BEEN THROWING THIS AT YOU!!

MRS. COLTRAIN, BY ANY CHANCE, HAVE YOU EVER READ THE NOVEL BY STEPHEN KING CALLED THE DEAD ZONE?

SNAPT

THAT THE ONE WHERE THE ANIMALS GO NUTS?

NO, THAT WAS SEVERAL OF THE OTHERS.

IN THIS ONE, A MAN WITH THE ABILITY TO PREDICT THE FUTURE--

--DISCOVERS A LOCAL CONGRESSIONAL CANDIDATE WILL EVENTUALLY BECOME PRESIDENT OF THIS COUNTRY--

--AND PRECIPITATE NUCLEAR ARMAGEDDON.

SHOULD HE KILL THE MAN NOW--BEFORE THE ATROCITY OCCURS?

HUMPH. SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD ONE. WHAT DOES THIS HAVE TO DO WITH ME, MR. EPURER?

LET US JUST SAY I CAN PREDICT THE FUTURE...

... AND THAT I WILL NEED YOUR HELP TO STOP YOUR LONG LOST BABY BROTHER, JACK MONROE--

FLICK

-- FROM KILLING SENATOR BART INGRID!

IN FAUSTUS'S FUNHOUSE, THE NUTTINESS NEVER STOPS...

SLUG!

I SHOULD'VE KILLED YOU WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE!!

ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME?!

ANSWER ME, YOU SON OF A--!

I'LL KILL YOU, SLUG-- I SWEAR-- I'LL KILL YOU!!

DOES HE STILL RESIST?

HE CAN BE BROKEN, DOCTOR FAUSTUS.

I GUARANTEE THAT HE CAN...

...IT'S JUST ALL OF THESE PROGRAMS WE'RE RUNNING --

--HE'S GONE THROUGH THEM ALL BEFORE --

--CONQUERED THESE DEMONS, AS IT WERE.

WE HAVE TO DIG DEEPER, SIR.

BOOT UP PROGRAM 13-D.

SIR, THAT ONE MAY SERVE TO BREAK HIM-- BUT IT MAY ALSO VERY WELL KILL HIM!

I AM QUITE AWARE OF THAT, YOUNG WOMAN.

BUT MY DECISION IS A SIMPLE ONE-- IF I CAN NOT HAVE JACK MONROE UNDER MY CONTROL--

--THEN HE HAS *NO* REASON TO CONTINUE TO *LIVE!*

ACTIVATE THE PROGRAM *NOW!*

MMRGHMMNN

NGHMM

SOR

SORRY

DADDY I'M SORRY

I'M *SORRY*, DADDY!

I'LL *NEVER* DO IT AGAIN!

Y'SURE RIGHT ABOUT *THAT* LIL' FACT, JACK!

SMAK T

SMAK

HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU?

ED-- STOP IT-- YOU'RE HURTING HIM!

NEVER EVER GO IN THE BASEMENT!

SMAK

HOW MANY TIMES, MARY ELLEN?

HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL THEM NOT TO GO IN THE BASEMENT?

THEY'RE JUST CHILDREN, ED!

JILL IS ALMOST SEVEN-- JACK IS THREE--

-- WHAT IF THEY START TO UNDER-STAND WHAT THEY SEE?

WHAT IF THEY START TALKING ABOUT WHAT'S IN THE BASE-MENT?

I NEVER TELL, DADDY-- I PROMISE--

S'ALRIGHT, JACKIE-- S'ALL RIGHT--

IT'S **NOT** ALL RIGHT, MARY ELLEN!

THINK ABOUT WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO US IF THEY TALKED.

THINK WHAT THE *NEIGHBORS* WOULD DO IF THEY FOUND OUT.

IT **IS** 1944-- THERE **IS** A WAR GOING ON!

THINK ABOUT IT *LONG* AND *HARD*, MARY ELLEN--

DEUTSCHLAND

--*THEN* YOU'LL KNOW WHY I GET *SO MAD* AT THEM--

--THEN YOU'LL KNOW WHY I DON'T WANT THEM GOING INTO THE BASE-MENT--

LIFE

DEATH

--IF THEY *EVER* TALKED, MARY ELLEN-- *GOD FORBID*, IF THEY *EVER* TALKED...

NORTH SEA

GREATER GERMANY

ADOLF HITLER

GO AHEAD AND TALK, SIR...

...HE'S BEEN BROKEN BY THE RECALL PROGRAM.

HE SHOULD BE QUITE PLIABLE...

OH, THIS IS VERY, VERY NICE...

...JACK-- STAND UP, PLEASE.

VERY GOOD.

JACK--DO YOU SEE THIS MAN?

HIS NAME IS ULYSSES LUGMAN.

HE HAS BE-COME A RATHER LARGE OBSTA-CLE--

--IN MY PLANS TO CONSOLIDATE FLORIDA'S UNDER-WORLD ELEMENTS UNDER MY CONTROL.

DO YOU UNDER-STAND WHAT I WOULD LIKE YOU TO DO FOR ME?

KAPOW.

THREE HOURS LATER, AT THE MANSION OF THE MIAMI CRIME-LORD KNOWN AS THE SLUG...

KEEP IT TIGHT.

WE'RE ALL CLEAR, MATES.

NO--UP AHEAD THERE'LL BE *MOTION DETECTORS.*

SET FOR A PERIMETER SWEEP BETWEEN ONE O'CLOCK AND TEN O'CLOCK.

OUR *NEW* BOSS'S BEEN HERE *BEFORE*, HUH?

THAT'S WHY JACK WAS PUT IN CHARGE, *BILLY.* HE'S GONE UP AGAINST THE SLUG BEFORE.

HE *OBVIOUSLY* KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING.

PFFFT

AND HE OBVIOUSLY KNOWS THAT *WE* KNOW WHAT *WE'RE* DOING.

MOTION DETECTORS ARE DOWN.

WHAT *NEXT*, JACK?

LET'S MOVE IN--

--FAST BEFORE ANY BACK-UP SYSTEMS..

UH-OH.

GUESS HE DIDN'T KNO
THIS PLACE *THAT* WE
AFTER ALL, HUH ?

WE'RE CALLED THE *CANNIBAL CATCH.*

Boo!

YOU'RE CALLED *TRESPASSERS.*

WE'LL *EAT* YOU *ALIVE!*

THAT WAS CUTE.

I KNOW THEM-- NAMES ARE *TRANSOM, FASTBACK, HARDHAT* AND *FOLIO*-- PRETTY DECENT MERCS--

--BUT I HAVE *NO* IDEA WHEN THEY STARTED WORKING FOR THE SLUG!

WHAT *DIFFERENCE* DOES IT MAKE ?

SO I'LL EVEN THE ODDS UP--

--YOU ALL HANDLE THE CANNIBAL CATCH --

-- WHILE I GO AFTER THE SLUG!!

STILL FANCY LOVER-BOY, FLINTLOCK?

SHUT UP, OUTBACK!

HEY, THIS IS COOL BY ME--

--RATHER BEAT-UP ON *THESE* GUYS --

--THAN LOSE MY DINNER LOOKIN' AT THAT FAT WAD A'CRUD ANYWAY!

DO IT CLEAN.

DO IT FAST.

DO IT PERMANENT.

THE SLUG HAS EATEN HIS LAST MEAL.

KACHASH

IT'S TIME HE GOT SOME JUST DESSERTS.

CLIK

I'm on it!

VISION MODE: NIGHT RANGE
TARGET AQUISITION: 3.5 METERS

PROJECTILE IDENTIFIED:
CODED NON-LETHAL

UH--CAN'T WE DISCUSS THIS LIKE TWO PROFESSIO-NALS?

NO.

KAPOW

FCHINGG

AAAAAAAAGH!

FCHTING

THAP

... YOU TRIED TO KILL A MAN IN COLD BLOOD...

YOU PULLED THE TRIGGER, JACK...

... THIS TIME, I'M **NOT** GOING TO TURN MY BACK--

--THIS TIME-- I'M TAKING YOU DOWN FOR GOOD!

TO BE CONTINUED IN CAPTAIN AMERICA #421
THEN COME BACK NEXT ISSUE FOR THE SHOCKING CONCLUSION!

ONE FOR THE ROAD

GLENN HERDLING: EDITOR — HECTOR COLLAZO: MOST HUMBLE ASSISTANT

C/O MARVEL COMICS — 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH — NEW YORK, NEW YORK — 10016

ATTENTION CORRESPONDENTS: ALL LETTERS TO BE CONSIDERED FOR PUBLICATION MUST INCLUDE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS THOUGH WE WILL WITHHOLD THAT INFO BY REQUEST!

Dear Mr. Nicieza,

I happened to read NOMAD #11-13, and I'm very impressed. I'm glad you addressed anti-gay prejudice. With all the recent reports of anti-gay violence, I cheered when Nomad kicked the butts of the bashers. Your inferences to certain radio announcers were very good. These people don't create prejudice, but they reinforce it. I'm glad you wrote these stories, and thank you for them. On a whole, they are very good, realistic and timely. I am also glad to see AIDS addressed in a major title comic.

One parting note: never, never, never cut Nomad's hair or lose his coat! Don't even think about it!

Travis C. Yocom
Kokomo, IN

Sorry to cut your thoughtful letter short, Travis. You raised a number of good points. We'd like to address one issue in particular. Unfortunately, we do live in a world where people on both sides of any issue resort to violence to settle their differences—as when the crowd turned on the basher in NOMAD #12. We're all coming from different sets of beliefs and ideas. Let's remember that everyone, even those who have beliefs that are different than yours, have a constitutional right to those beliefs. That's why it's called America, land of the free.

Dear Glenn.,

I just finished reading NOMAD #9, and I think it was great. But let's skip the compliments and move on to the questions:

#1. When is Jack going to team with Captain America?
#2. Will Jack ever join a team?
#3. Why doesn't he buy a car or something?
#4. Why does he only have old guns?
#5 Can you have Nomad keep his hair tied back so it doesn't get in his face?

You have a great comic on your hands.

Isaac Urwin
11800 SW 104 Ave
Miami, FL 33176

And Isaac, if you're holding an issue of NOMAD now, you've got a great comic "IN" your hands. Here are some answers to your questions.

#1. What a great question. Don't miss "The Faustus Affair", a three-part crossover between NOMAD and CAPTAIN AMERICA—beginning in NOMAD #18.
#2. Well, Jack's kind of a loner.
#3. Ummmm, he doesn't have a license?
#4. Because YOUNG GUNS was a movie and Marvel doesn't own the rights to it.
#5. We can. But will we?

Dear NOMAD People,

I am writing to tell you just how much I enjoy your comic. Every month, I take a little journey with Jack Monroe and come away with a new understanding of people.

Keep up the great work. In the future, I'd like to see Skull the Slayer, Stingray, Paladin, Shang Chi, and definitely more Red Wolf.

Jim R. Simmons
Parsippany, NJ 07054

Skull the Slayer! Skull the Slayer? Gee, Jim, why don't we just go bring back 3-D Man. Or how about Millie the Model, for Pete's sake. Of course, we'll have a special in which H.E.R.B.I.E., the Fantastic Four robot kidnaps Bucky. Yeah. Seriously Jim, they're good suggestions and although we haven't seen him since MARVEL TWO-IN-ONE #36, we'd all like to see Jim Skully back in the Bermuda Triangle. Hmmmmm...seeing as how Jack's a nomadic guy and all.

Dear Glenn,

Although Fabian writes about as many books as people have fingers (and toes), NOMAD continues to be his best work. Fabian addresses some social issue on a monthly basis which really makes a reader think. When a writer makes a reader think, then you know he's doing his job. As long as Fabian continues to write stories like the "Hidden In View" saga, NOMAD will continue to be a must buy.

Speaking of stories, Glenn, I'm looking forward to your Calypso.DD Doppleganger back-up story in this year's DAREDEVIL ANNUAL.

Raul Garza Jr.
Mission, Texas

Thanks for writing Raul. We agree that Fabian's approach to the book is fresh and contemporary. Oh, and the Daredevil back-up story is still on sale in DAREDEVIL ANNUAL #9. Pick it up. It features the return of the original Marvel Zombie. Oooooo.

Dear Mr. Nicieza,

Of course, I stayed up half the night searching for some inspired bit of cleverness, some cool and concise way of telling you how much I enjoy NOMAD. I was going to deliver a whole string of compliments, all of them smooth and effortless. I was going to tell you how I appreciate and admire storytelling of this caliber, and how this series in its short existence has managed to move, excite, and sometimes depress me. I was going to to tell you how real and powerful the bond between Jack Monroe and his daughter felt, was going to say how astonishing and wonderful it is that you've managed to imbue nearly every character who's appeared in this title with a breath of genuine humanity (and considering that list includes Deadpool and U.S.Agent, among others, that's really saying something). Yep, I was gonna touch base on all that and more, but in half the words and with the grace of poetry. Unfortunately, I'm just not that clever. So I'll come right down to it.

This is a great comic book.

Dan Woodward
4916 N 9th #130
Fresno, CA 93726

Dan. We were going to call you a great fan. We labored under hundreds of 90 watt light-bulbs trying to come up with a way to respond to your letter that would display our genuine appreciation. Unfortunately, we got too hot, shut off the lights, and since no one can write in the dark (except, of course, for Daredevil), we'll just come right down to it.

Thanks for the letter.

WE INTERRUPT THIS LETTERS PAGE WITH A TRAGIC ANNOUNCEMENT!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Unfortunately, something must have happened to Scott Ziemba. For all those looking forward to seeing who would win this month's SCOTT ZIEMBA award...well...we can only hope he'll be back next month. And in Scott's own words, "MOO."

Be here NEXT ISSUE as Jack gets pulled into the manipulative grip of Dr. Faustus and meets his old red, white and blue friend, Captain America. And after they meet, Nomad will be thinking of Cap as his old red, white, black and blue friend.